Author of

## Little Editorials By Herald Readers

San Miguel, N. M., Sept. 7. Editor El Paso Harald:

Imously elected by vote.

Water User.

THE FUNNY SIDE. La Mesa, N. M., Sept. 7.

Editor El Paso Harabl: The past few days prought a crop of scattered throughout one plecinets. It was amusing to listen to the arguments of persuasive agents, quest at lasue were at times Gar gardel and any old argument used to long as it brought converts to the shrine. The otherwise almost obsolete cordial embrace a la espanol was much in evi-dence, in fact at a discount, and the welcome of the long lost brother was oftimes portrayed by the agen's out-side the polling booth, with only the difference that all the joy and wormth of the meeting ended as seen as the welcomed one had his vote safely registered and the La Mesa precinct gave the Republican party ticket 75 votes

and the fusion ticket 22 votes Herald's editorial comment about strife and disruption was made at the appropriate time, and land owners who are financially as well as morally interested in the future of the valley, hope the splendid advice given may soak in.

A number of prospective land buyers visited this sec- on in the past week, and there are several deals pend. ing; most of these parties were farmwho wish permanent homes and would improve the laud to suit their own pleasure.

Wast Sider.

THE MOGOLLON TRAGEDY, Morrollon.

Editor El Paso Heraid: The recent tragedy in this mining metropolis of the Magatlan mining distriet prompts the sending of the enclipping from the Silver City The special alluded to was written by myself, and I took the dying statement of Berk, who was killed by Point n and Beall. During the time when Williams was endeavoring to arrest the men I was an eve witness, and am horoughly centersant with everything which took place. The press generally-I did not pen The Herald-have made statements which to a great extent are at variance with the facts in the arse,

These people are law abiding and disc are doing everything in their power to the swimming world. preserve law and order, and if you ould make extracts from the statemen herein enclosed, I believe it will be appreciated by your readers.

[Following are extracts from Mr. Allen's account of the affair as printed

in the Silver City Independent:] shot and fatally wounded while in his place of busines; in hat town. Clark tic, and is said to excell ordinary footwas a deputy sheriff. He had a var- hall in roughness. Water wrestling is rant for the arrest of mounted policeman John Beall, and hen the latter in company with depute Painan came in-to Clark's place of business. Clark tried to serve the warrant. It is said that Beall drew his gun and resisted arrest, and after setting cutside the fire on Clark through the doorway.
Three of the bullets struck Clark, one in the chess and in the stomach, one in the chess and the other in the wrist. At the time the men , who defeated Webb shots were fired. Clark was behind the Several people were in the siloon at the time. Clark did not return

"Deceased was 40 years of age and had resided in western Socorro county for the past 15 years, where during most of his career he had been occupied in the business of freighting. He vas a man of quiet demeanor and held high in the estimation of all who had met or associated with him during his many years' residence in that section.

"At between \$ 30 and 10 oclock Friday evening, the dying man being duly

sworn, stated;

a chair.

"I have been a deputy sheriff for nearly one year. I had a warrant to was in the saloon and said to Craig Williams, 'I have a warrant to serve. He (Beall) has always treated + + + + + + + + + + + + me nicely, and I'll call him in and serve the warrant.' I called Beall in and we took a drink, then went to the back of the house and I handed him the warrant. He told me no --of a sheriff could arrest him and then told me to get ahead of him and he got his gun first. Craig Williams help me arrest Beall. Beall had a gun in his hand. I didn't; I had my gun in my pants. I said to Craig, I don't my pants. I said to know that I have a right to hurt him. I didn't aim to disarm him. After he stepped out of the door he began to After the first shots in the wrist and shoulder I stepped back when he shot again. I was standing by the door leading into the barber shop. the barber shop to

sworn out before justice Sorenson. Jus-Williams as a special officer, with several other well known and reputable citizens as specials to aid him. When school of instruction for the rich. Putnam and Beall rode into town about oclock Saturday morning, Mr. Williams told them that he had a warrant for their arrest. Beall is said to replied that they 'wouldn't surrender under any consideration or cir cumstances.' Williams, who is noted for his coolness and bravery, told "Gentlemen, you have ted a crime and the citizens of Mogollon will not stand for it that you go unmolested and free,' but if they would give up they would have all the protection necessary. They replied that they didn't want any protection; they could protect themselves and would do it, and 'if any of you feel gay, let them turn loose; we are ready.' Williams replied: 'Men, we are not murderers here. they 'were not afraid of trouble.'

Williams started away to notify his deputies that Putnam and Beall would want to discover, and can ascertain ing. Putnam called him back, saying husband who may be skirmishing that they would give an appearance downtown.

pond, but would not submit to being disarmed or going to jail, and wanted to know if that would suit him, Wil-Your La Mesa correspondent made a liams stated that he would see the mistake when he said Ji. A Hannum proper authorities and let them know was elected by the water users of San Williams then called on justice Soren-Miguel as a delegate to go to Pueblo, son and briefly stated the case and He was nominated, but not elected, no insisted that the proposition be vote being taken, F. S. Jones was unan-cepted to avoid further bloodshed;

"In company with Williams they went to the Socorro mines and consulted with the general manager as to onds in the sum of \$2000 each for their appearance. The manager replied that be did not think it advisable to go on the bonds. Williams then turned political campaigness; both the Re-publican and "People's" party had men Brooks of Alma, who promised to esthe prisoners over to deputy sheriff cort them to Socorro."

## RECORDS MADE BY SWIMMERS

(Continued from Page Six.)

glad to accept the grueling labor of a six-day race. This time he was not able come back and he lost to Beckwith. Later, however, he mastered the overarm stroke and was able to wrest the hampionship away from Beckwith. Afterward ne came to America and was defeated by Capt. Tom Riley. After this he was induced by a well known promoter to attempt to swim Niagara rapids. He lost his life in this perilous adventure. Mand Willard also lost her life in attempting to brave the perils of the rapids, but Graham has suc ceeded in accomplishing the feat six It is looked upon by expert swimmers as a foothardy adventure, a still wants to be told that she is beaugamble with death with the odds a tiful in the eyes of the man to whom

Woman's Remarkable Feat. took place in 1880, when Miss Agnes suck in getting her. that which was made by Webb when he swam the channel. Prior to this time as it did when he jumped the garder her, she had made 20 miles in the Thames in wall to steal a kiss under the rose. 6 hours and 25 minutes, yet this was In reality a woman may know that but a pleasant diversion as compared rest in the whole time. Among those who witnessed the feat was the present queen mother of England. The Capt. Cook of the swimming world was Dalton, the Englishman. He had made the distance from Blackwell to Gravesend on his back, a feat which gave him a reasonable claim to fame. But not satsfied with this he attempted to maxe the public believe that he had swam the English channel. His deception was discovered and he lost his standing in

Officers of Race. In swimming contests the officers are referee, three judges at the finish. three timekeepers, one starter and one clerk of the course. There are a number of swimming sports in England which have not found a wide following in the United States. Water polo or "Last Friday night Charles Clark was | football played in the water is sometimes played on this side of the Atlana popular sport in England. It is the belief of many that the best way to stimulate a national interest in swimming is to import all the English game nature into the American field of athletics.

Capt. Riley the Champion. channel fame. He says Webb was the about 10 feet back from the greatest swimmer the world has ever seen. In 1881 at Montasta beach, Massachusetts, a dozen swimmers started in ruce with a 40 mile wind blowing off Riley and Webb were the only two of the dozen who did not quit Webb finished 90 yards shead of Riley in this race, but in a later one safely outdistanced Webb. In 1885 Riwas matched with Simpson, who claimed to be the world's champion Simpson was overwhelming-

Tomorrow-Private Car Lines.

+++++++++++ INKLINGS AND THINKLINGS. (By Wex Jones.)

EN desiring to be in the fashion this fall, says an eminent authority, carefully avoid anything conspicuous This announcement will come with a disagreeable shock to men who contemplated wearing red golf jackets was present and I deputized him to and green trousers during the autumn Focks which display more. than two of the primary colors are also under the ban, so it is hard to say what a poor young man is to do.

There seems to be a terrible lack of mmon-sense training in the fashionable girls' schools. Else, how are we accoount for the sad muddle so get in the dark, and then sat down on evidently essential feature of a girl's "No arrests were made that night the instruction perfunctory? It should be following day warrants were be easy enough to smuggle such small objects as pearls, were the simtice Serenson appointed George H. plest precautions taken. There is a splendid opportunity just now for ar experienced smuggler to set up a And he could also make some side money by tipping off the pupils' probable methods to the customs men

> It is a bad way to begin an antiorset crusade by alluding to "woman's indisputable mental inferiority." been several disputes

It has been suggested that a society of girl scouts should be formed ing manifested. on the lines of the great Boy Scouts organization. But what would a girl scout do on a rainy day when her hat was being ruined and the ungallant foe refused to defer his warfare until the sun came out? Or what coould I am giving you a good chance to give she to wait until she fixed her hair! up without trouble. They replied that Anyway, lots of married men will ten she do on a hurrled scouting trip had you that women need no lessons in scouting. They discover anything the As Williams was lear- without training the whereabouts of a

# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

## Dorothy Dix On Some Causes Of

No. 6-The Husband's Lack of Sentiment and the Wife's Desire for Romance Wreck Many Matrimonial Backs. .

not being pitched in the same emo- matters as his wife's favorite flower

mind has never been able to grasp. keep us from being a race of railroad presidents with hearts like stones, or of long haired poets who were nothing but heart, according as we took after

At any rate the practical result has been that, except for the brief period of courtship during which every man is temporarily a froubadour, the average wife spends her life asking her husband for bread and he gives her a stone. Her appetite for sentiment is insatiable, and he either can not, or will not, provide it with food

This is the most pathetic of all causes for divorce, and even the sternest moralist must have some pity woman who is so hungry hearted that she turns from her own barren hearthstone to steal forbidden love and romance on the outside.

Hungry for Romance. It is the misfortune of a woman to be able to stay a bride for 50 years, discontented, disgruntled wife if and to long just as ardenaly when she is a grandmother for all the outward tokens that she is loved as she did when she was a girl of 20. She after the wedding day. One of the most remarkable swimming alone with her. She still wants him She can still

In reality a woman may know that the good, horest, domestic, stoopwith the great feat of that year. She shouldered man, who works his fia-swam 100 hours with only 38 minutes gers to the bone to make her comgers to the bone to make her com-fortable, loves her with his whole that expresses itself in a peck of potatoes and a head of cabbage instead of American Beauty roses, leaves an James would say. aching vooid in her life. She isn't satisfied with deeds. She wants words, good, hot sizzling oaths of affection. A pearl tiara and a diamond stomacher don't hit a woman where she lives that her husband sends her on the their husbands and realize that the anniversary of the day he first saw her coming down a country lane,

Man is Unsentimental. The jewels gratify her love adornment, but the sentiment of the hero. little nosegay satisfies the very crav-

an stay a bride all her life, a man without bread, and that if he that he loves her is to get out and as a living picture.
hustle for her, so that she is pro- If men were more sentimental and

modern business life is not the soil in map.

NOTHER frequent cause of dis- | which ideality and romance flower cord in the matrimonial duet and the man who has been up against is occasioned by men and wo- it all day long is apt to have such and even the anniversaries that are s the Creator should have made all important to the woman, knocked Adam short on sentiment and Eve long out of his head. Moreover, when he on romance, is one of the inscrutable goes home he is tired, and he wants mysteries of providence that the finite to rest in peace instead of rousing himself up to make ardent love, and Possibly it was to even things up and is happily satisfied to take his wife's devotion for granted and to have he

accept his in the same way. Of course this is the sensible matrimonial platform, if only women were logical and reasonable enoughs to climb up on it, but unhappily women have nothing to do with logic and reason. They are incarnate emotion. They've got to feel a man's heart quivering under their hands in order to believe that it beats for them.

Her Capital Prize, The great tragedy of matrimony is that women demand unceasing sentiment) and romance from men, and men either cannot, or will not, be sentimental after they are married.

Marriage is a failure or a success to woman just exactly in the proportion as her husband maintains the attitude He may provide her with diamonds and automobiles and be as virtuous as the Ten Commandments, yet she will be an unhappy is married to one of the dry-an-list, prosaic men who call his wife "mother" and never pays her a compliment

On the other hand the man may have every fault on the docket, and one against the swimmer. she is married. She still wants him be drunken and worthless, and his to devise little opportunities to be wife will forgive and take in boarders to support him, and still think that complished by a woman to make an audible wonder over his she drew the capital prize in the lot tery of marriage just as long as her Beckwith set a record almost as safe as thrill at his touch, and wait for his husband holds her hand in the moon coming with a heart that pulpitates light occasionally and quotes poetry to and Pells her that she grows more beautiful every year.

Room for Compromise And the average man would rather run the risk of a divorce court than pay his wife a few compliments, or let her know how much he really heart, but, this commonplace devotion, admires her, and that he blessed his stars every day for getting her

And there you are, as Mr. Henry It does seem, however, in view of these facts, that there is ruem for est of domestic harmony. Women should live less in their emotions, and make fewer sentimental demands upon man who has to wrestle with the in tricacles of the stock market or the grocery trade can't always ba keyed up to a pitch of a Booth Tarkington

And on their part men should re On the other hand while a woman live without romance thus she can his bride-groomness at the to keep his wife happy and contented altar. This does not mean that the he has got to give her a kiss that ! man does not as truly love his wife something more than the dry peck on as she does him, but merely that he the cheek of duty, and to tell ser is constitutionally unsentimental. Benow and then that she has got the sides, his notion of showing a woman Venus de Milo beaten to a standstill

tected, safe and warm in the home women less so, the divorce lawyers would have to shut up shop, and Reno Certainly the hard competition of would be the lonesomest place on the

## IF YOU WERE NEIGHBORS

By WINIFRED BLACK

THERE'S a little girl in the town | trembling little hand into the huswhere I live, a pretty little girl can play on the piano, and she can and when he tried to speak he could sew, and she can weed the garden, and not. she's as good as gold, and as bright as a brand new sliver dollar.

But her father is a drunkard. Not the sort of drunkard that you read about in tracts. He does not run away from his family nor neglect them He gives them a neat little house, wel urnished and well provided, and when he is sober he's as good as gold to his wife and to the children; but once every two or three months this man again. gets drunk, and then he comes home and calls his wife names and swears at the children.

The other day the neighbors the man arrested, and they took the children to the Juvenile court and tried to get the judge to put them in an or phan asylum. The mother of the children was in the court room, and she was a gentle little creature, with great, sad eyes, and a voice full of love whenever she spoke her children's names. The neighbors admitted that the mother was a good woman and a good mother, but they didn't want the children to learn to swear, they said.

mother and told her to take them home. ing on its stalk. Then he lectured the man, and told him ducation is neglected entirely, or is matter-and the woman slipped her you were one of the neighbors?

band's when the judge said this, and And she can sing, and she the man's rough face began to work Then the man who drinks, and the

wife who loves him, and the little children who are theirs, went home. And what do you think the neigh Did they go to the man and say

"Neighbor, we want to believe in you think you want another chance. and we're going to give it to you. Let's forget all this trouble and start in new And did they speak kindly to the

woman, and did they take pains to show the little girl that they loved her and admired her, and wanted to help

They did not They laughed at the woman and called her a fool, and they twitted the little girl, and mimicked her father and called her names, and now they are telling her that every little girl in her class at school shall know all about her disgrace—and the little girl has lost the pink that was in her cheekr and she doesn't sing any more, and when she sees any one looking at her she hangs her little head and looks The judge gave the children to the like some delicate little flower wither-

And the man owns his little home many women are making of their that if he were ever complained of and cannot take his family away from smuggling lately? Is it possible this again he would take the children away the neighborhood, as he would like to that if he were ever complained of and cannot take his family away from from him, and the wife, too, for that and-what would you do about it if

### SOME PEOPLE THINK THEY KNOW IT ALL

Prepener Tells the Story of the Wiss Man and the Ignorant Boatman co Illustrate His Sermon.

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own oul," was the text taken by evangelist Head last night. He told what it would mean to gain the whole world. if that were possible, and in a pointed way showed how all this would be lost if the soul were lost.

There were two conversions at last night's service and much interest is be-

"Some people think they have a monopoly on all the wisdom in the the plans of the young couple, had anworld," said the speaker. "You meet them every day. I heard a story of a fellow who and his head full of book learning, who was crossing a stream in boat with an illiterate boatman. He askel the boatman if he knew anyhing about astronom; and being told he did not, he said: 'You have lost a ern union third of your life by not knowing how

to study the stars. "He next asked the boatman if he anything about geology and being told he did not, he replied that an-

other third of life had been lost. "About that time a huge log came irifting down the stream headed toward the boat. 'Do you know how to swim?" asked the boatman to the smart 'No,' said the man. 'Well, then ou have lost all your life, the boatman replied.

"I would rather have common sense

#### I.J. C. BIBBS IS MARRIED TO MISS VAL CARTER AT EPISCOPAL

A surprise wedding that proved to be more of a surprise to the bride and groom than to their friends, occurred Wednesday evening at St. Clement's Episcopal church. Miss Val Carter and J. C. Bibbs had Manned to be quietly married at the church by Rev. Henry Accompanied by Miss Carter's mother

and police captain W. J. Ten Eyck, a friend of the groom, they went to the church Wednesday evening, thinking to surprise their friends by announcing their marriage later. When they arrived at St. Clement's

they found the big church filled with their friends, who, having learned of ticipated the event.

The ceremony was performed by Rev Dr. Henry Easter, rector of St. Clement's church, Mrs. Bibbs is the daughter of Mrs. Fannie Carter, 601 Mesa avenue, and Mr. Bibbs is well known here as a press operator at the West-Mr. and Mrs. Bibbs will make their

me with Mrs. Bibbs's mother, at 601 Mesa, for the present.

HUNTINGTON'S FRIEND DIES. Santa Monica, Calif., Sept. 8 .- Abbott Robinson, a "forty-niner," who came to California by way of the Isthmus of Panama on the same ship which brought Collis P. Huntington, died here yesterday aged 89. When Mr. Huntingon opened his store in Sacramentohis first business venture on the coast Mr. Robinson entered his employ, than book learning if I could not have later becoming his private secretary when he became a railroad magnate.

#### Boyd Emerson and "Fingarless" Fra-ser enter Kalvik, Alaska, and meet a young white woman, Cherry Malotte, Then, with a final effort, he pulled erry describes the salmon fisheries Marsh, the unscrupulous head of himself free and staggered to his feet. his head rocking, his knees sagging. He saw a man's figure facing him and lunged at it to bring up in the arms of

descend. Instead he heard a gunshot.

Cherry owns a cannery site. Emer-son, George Balt and she go into part-nership. Emerison describes his fail-ure to "make good" in Alaska. "Fingerless" Fraser." Emerson kisses Cherry goodbye. Balt, Fraser and Emerson nearly lose their lives in Katmai pass and miss Boyd turned and beheld the body of a man stretched face downward on

By Rex Beach The Silver Horde

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Emerson meet Marsh in

suggests that Cherry can get the loan

auses a strike, delaying the loading

(Continued from Yesterday)

The first actual violence, however,

occurred when the fishermen knocked

off for the noon hour. Boyd called up

the police department, then summoned

Big George. It was with considerable

difficulty that the nonunion crew

fought its way back to resume work

During the afternoon the strikers

made several attempts to enter the

dock shed, and it required a firm

stand by the guards to restrain them.

The next morning found the non-

union men out in such force that they

were divided into a night and a day

crew, half of them being sent back to

report later, while among the moun-

tains of freight the work went for-

ward faster than ever. But in time

the city awoke to the realization that

a serious conflict was in progress.

The handful of fishermen, outnum-

bered twenty to one and guarded only

by a thin line of pickets, became a

ser having joined him and George in a

themselves carried away before the on-

slaught like chips in the surf, then

sucked into a maelstrom where the

first duty was self preservation. Boyd

succeeded in keeping his footing and

eventually fought his way to a backing

about him with this weapon, he clear-

bludgeons and for a time worked havoc

Seeing Clyde in a helpless condition.

"Come on! I'll help you aboard the

ship." He found a hardwood club be-

neath his feet and with it cleared a

pathway- for Clyde and himself. He

suddenly spied the man in the gray

suit, who had climbed upon one of

the freight piles, whence he was scan-

ning the crowd. The man recognized

Emerson and pointed him out. The

next instant Boyd saw him approach-

ing, followed by several others. Then,

though Boyd fell back farther, the

others rushed in and he found himself

hard beset. What happened thereafter

neither he nor Alton Clyde, who was

HE COULD ONLY FLING AN ARM WEAKLY

ABOVE HIS HEAD.

half dazed to begin with, ever clearly

Before he had recognized the person-

al nature of the assault Emerson found

himself engaged in a furious hand to

hand struggle. - Then a sudden black-

ness swallowed him up, after which he

found himself upon his knees, his arms

loosely encircling a pair of legs. As

he struggled unward something smote

him in the side with sickening force,

He could only raise his shoulder and

fling an arm weakly above his head in

anticipation of the crushing blow he

and he went to his knees again.

among their assailants.

Emerson shouted:

It was on the fourth day that Boyd

center of general interest.

spirit of curiosity.

like reeds.

ed a space

MEYER

remembered.

the Kalvik canneries.

ward the cannery.

hicago.

from Hilliard.

at 1 o'clock.

of Emerson's machinery.

te steamer at Katmai on their way at to get capital. After dreadful privations they catch the floor. Beyond the fellow in the gray suit was disappearing into the the boat at Kadlak and are soon en route for Chicago. Emerson seeks Miss Mildred Wayland. crowd. Then he saw a gleam of blue metal in Fraser's heads. She and Emerson are engaged. Her "Give me that gun!" he panted. father, Wayne Wayland, is a million-aire. Alton Clyde offers \$10,000 to

"I may need it myself, and I ain't got but the one here. Let's get Clyde out of this."

Balt and Emerson meet Marsh in nicago. Marsh is a suitor for Mil-red's hand. Marsh tells Milisted about Fraser lifted the young clubman, Cherry Malotte. He and Wayne Way-and plan a canneries trust. Mildred learns that Emerison and who was huddled in a formless heap as if he had fallen from a great height, and together the two dragged him to-Cherry are partners. Banker Hilliard, Sentile, refuses to lend Emerson \$100,-000. Cherry, who has arrived in ward the Bedford Castle.

Seattle, accepts a dinner invitation from Hilliard. That night under glaring headlines the evening papers told the story, re-Cherry discovers that Emerson and marry Mildred. Marsh causes annoying delays for Emerson's party. Toporting one fisherman fatally hurt, one striker dead of a gunshot wound and many others injured.

CHAPTER XII.

Emerson enrages Cherry by criticis-ing her friendly relations with Hil-liard. Cherry sees Hellard, who un-expectedly furnishes the money. Marsh HALF mile from Captain Peasley's ship the rival company tenders were loading rapidly with union labor. The next day Emerson and Clyde drove down to the dock with Cherry in a closed carriage, experiencing no annoyance beyond some jeers and insults as they passed through the picket line. Boyd had barely seen them comfortably established on board when up the ship's gangway came "Fingerless" Fraser radiantly attired, three heavily laden, hotel porters groaning at his back, the customary thick waisted cigar between his teeth.

"Are you going with us?" Boyd in quired.

"Sure." "See here! Is life one long succession of surprise parties with you?" "Why. I've figgered on this right along."

"But the ship is jammed now. There is no room."

"Oh, I fixed that up long ago. I amgoing to bunk with the steward." "Well, why in the world didn't you let us know you were coming?"

"Say, don't kid yourself. You know I couldn't stay behind." Fraser blew a cloud of smoke sirily. "I never start anything I can't finish, I keep espied the man in the gray suit among telling you, and I'm going to put this the strikers and pointed him out to deal through now that I've got it his three companions, Clyde and Frastarted." With a half embarrassed laugh and a complete change of manner, he laid his hand upon Boyd's Late in the afternoon, without a moment's warning, the strikers rushed shoulder, saying: "Pal, I ain't much in a body, bearing down the guards good to myself or anybody else, but I like you and I want to stick around. Emerson and his companions found Maybe I'll come in useful yet-you

can't tell." Emerson had never glimpsed this side of the man's nature, and it rather surprised him.

"Of course you can come along, old man," he responded heartily. "We're glad to have you."

of crated machinery, where he stooped The decks of the big, low lying and ripped a cleat loose. Then, laying tramp steamer were piled high with gear of every description. Ready now to sail. Boyd went out to the dock of-At the first alarm the fishermen had fice to wire Mildred of his success. armed themselves with bale hooks and

"Fingerless" Fraser soon ran in upon him. "They've come to grab you for killing that striker!" he began breathlessly. "There's a couple of 'square toes' on the dock now. Better take it on the 'lam'-quick!"

"God!" So Marsh had withheld this stroke until the last moment.

"You'd better 'beat' it, quick!" "How? I couldn't get through that crowd. They know me. Listen!" Outside the street broke into a roar at some taunt of the fishermen high up in the rigging. "I can't run away, and If those detectives get me I'm ruined." Boyd clinched his hands in despera tion. "I guess they've got me," he said bitterly. "There's no way out."

"From what they said I don't think they know you," Fraser continued. "Anyhow, they wanted Peasley to point you out. When they come off maybe you can slip 'em."

Boyd seized eagerly upon the suggestion. "The wharf is empty-see! "Il have to cross it in plain sight." -Through the rear door of the office that opened upon the dock proper they beheld the great floor almost entirely clear. Save for a few tons of freight at which Big George's men were work ing it was as unobstructed as a lawn, and, hithough it was nearly the size of a city block, it afforded no more means of concealment than did the little office itself, with its glass doors, its counter and its long desk, at the far-

They saw atothe foot of the gangplank two men talking with Big George. They saw Balt point the strangers carelessly to the office, whence he had seen Boyd disappearing a few moments before, and turn back to his stevedores. Then they saw the plain clothes men approaching.

ther end of which a bill clerk was por-

ing over his task.

"Here! Gimme your coat and hat, quick!" cried Eraser in a low voice, his eyes blazing at a sudden thought He stripped his own garments from his back with feverish haste, "Put mine on. There! I'll stall for you. When they grab me, take it on the run. Understand!"

"That won't do. Everybody knows me." Boyd cast an apprehensive glance at the arched back of the bill clerk, but Fraser, quick of resource in such a situation, forced him swiftly

to make the change, saying: "Nix. It's your only 'out.' Stand here, see!" He indicated a position | Texas,

thought was coming. But it did not | beside the rear door. "I'll step out the other way where they can see me," he continued, pointing to the wagon way at the right. "Savvy? When they grab me you beat it and don't wait for nothing."

"But you"-Already they could hear the footsteps of the officers.

"I'll take a chance. Goodby." There was no time even for a handshake. Fraser stepped swiftly to the door, then strolled quietly out into the view of the two men, who an instant later accosted him.

"Are you Mr. Boyd Emerson?" The adventurer answered brusquely, 'Yes, but I can't talk to you now." "You are under arrest, Mr. Emer-

Boyd waited to hear no more. The glass door swung open noiselessly under his hand, and he stepped out just as the bill clerk looked up from his work, staring out through the other

"Fingerless" Fraser's voice was louder now, as if for a signal- "Arrest me? What do you mean? Get out of my way." "You'd better come peaceably."

Boyd heard a sharp exclamation-"Get him, Bill!"-and then the sound of men struggling. He ran, followed by a roar from the strikers, in whose full view Fraser's encounter with the plain clothes men was taking place. A backward glance showed him that Fraser had drawn his pursuers to the

Scarcely had Boyd reached Big George when a wing of the besleging army swept in through the unguarded entrance and down the dock like an avalanche, leaving behind them the battling officers and the hungry pack clamoring for the prisoner.

"Drop that freight and get aboard the best way you can!" Boyd yelled at the fishermen, and, with a bound, was out into the open, crying to Captain Peasley on the bridge:

(To Be Continued.)

By Kennett Harris. There is no one denies He's a jolly good fellow. Very freely he buys, There is no one denies. But the family eyes Show in black, blue and yellow. There is no one denies He's a jolly good fellow.

He's a prince, so they say, But perhaps they are joshing. To the limit he'll play. He's a prince, so they say, But he loafs all the day, And his wife taxes ir washing. He's a prince, so they say, But perhaps they are joshing.

EXPERIMENTING WITH FRESH

Nagel Has Proved That They Can Be Raised on a Bottle, But Doesn't Know Value of the Fur.

Seattle, Wash, Sept. 8 .- Secretary of ommerce and labor Chas, Nagel smiled when told of the report from Washington that his department was makng experiments with domesticating the fur seal in fresh water. We have proved that seal pups may

be raised by hand," he said, "and we have bottle fed babies at Washington, but we have no idea whether fur grown in fresh water would be valu-The sealers kill more mother seals than we can breed on the rookeries. That is the whole seal dif-

Mr. Nagel said that the floating ourt, which was conveyed from one town to another on the Alaska coast n a revenue cutter, had been a great

"The great trouble with Alaska," he said, "is difficulty of communication, We in Washington are too far away from Alaska to keep in touch with affairs and there ought to be a concentration of authority-someone to make a decision on the spot."

OPEN FOR THE SEASON Del Rio, Texas, Sept. 8 .- The east side schools of Del Rio, comprising the Mexcan settlement, have formally opened the new term with the following faculty: Principals, Pail Foster an J. Dodson: teachers, N. S. Jones, Mrs. Horace McMains, Misses Eva Strickland, Tassie Ellis, Josephine Praeger, Ollie Mc te and Maria Flores.

The institute for the teachers of the independent school district is in session and the schools will be formally opened Friday, September 9. The folowing is the faculty: Central, principal, T. A. Willard; Miss Kate Gregg Mc-Crory, teacher of English; Miss Cora Coleman, history and Spanish; Miss Fannie Ratchford, mathematics. Intermediate grades: Misses Dora Graam, Neva Burns, Irma Keller, Primary grades, Misses Agnes Jones, Margaret Jones, Ruth Young and Angela Reyn-olds. High school: Principal, Miss Leab McNealy; teachers, Miss Hattie Bowman and Blanche Horton. Prof. W. D. Notley, who has in the past years built up the schools of Del Rio and Val Verde is the superintendent.

## FOR ECZEMA AND ITCHING SKIN

It gives me much pleasure to write you that your Imperial Remedy has proved to be the most reliable medicine I have ever used in the treatment of all curable skin eruptions. I have employed it in two cases of Eczema, one a chronic and the other an acute. Both were completely cured. It is the nicest preparation I have ever seen, so offensive odor, no disagreeable effects follow its application, as is generally the case with nearly an preparations for such diseases. It seems to go right down into the pores and purify the diseased paris. Dr. W. W. Stone, Edna, Texas. For 25 years Imperial Remedy has

been used in nearly every city, village and hamlet in the South for the cure of skin diseases. If you are a sufferer, a sure cure awaits you. For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Made by Imperial Medicine Co., Houston,